better come on. He did so, and I convinced

him that the best thing that could be done

for the girls was for him to take them back

with him to Chicago and look after them

himself. I knew that the stepmother had no

interest in them, and, with Dinah's disposi-

tion-lively, gay, and inclined to be head-

strong-it was the worst thing in the world

to leave her exposed to an influence which

The father had been a member of a benev-

olent association, and carried a policy on his

life that secured a thousand dollars to his

widow. I had myself appointed guardian to

the girls by Surrogate Rollins, and succeeded

in getting \$200 from the insurance money

for them, promising to relieve the step-

The children left New York and accom-

panied their married brother to Chicago. I

had obtained tickets for them and a small

may have been the most fortunate thing for

that the brother's great fear and what roused

viction that his eldest sister was exposed to

great danger, and that the father was not

only conscious of it and indifferent but that

he was rather willing than otherwise that the

girl should make her living and bring in

something for the support of the family by

scarcely anything to brighten it and which

by side in New York, and a Coroner is fre-

quently made the witness of both these

THE PEOPLE'S LETTER-BOX.

Thanks from Journeymen Shop Butchers.

utchers of the city of New York.

sociation[No. 1, of New York.

Brooklyn, Feb. 16.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

to mind his own business.

the members belonging to our organization.

The Case of Little Bessle.

Out of Her Ear Little Bessie was 'Like

make a person dizzy. I heard Dr. Brown-Sequard, who spoke better French than he did English, relate in his lecture that a quack

Silly Fakes of a Captious Critic

In the issue of Feb. 14, after sundry efforts

to show how little THE EVENING WORLD

he gives a nice description of Hermann's wonderful illusion. "Le Cocon," which so pleased the audience at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. I have no doubt that it will please

Answers to Correspondents.

J. H. S. -The Maydower is 100 feet over all, 85 on

J. 8.—" Is mankind more or less able to reproduce the species than to sustain life?" How long

J. H. La - A bets B that on two telegraph wires.

me going to Hoston and the other one to Jersey, by touching both were at the same time the sound will be received at Boston the same time as in Jer-ev. Who wins?" A wins.

A .- The Supreme Court of the United States de-

cided that it had no power and no right to inter-fere in the case of the Chicago Anarchista. Every intelligent person knew that it had no more right to interiere than had the Supreme Court of Pata-

A \$2 Washing Machine Free.

water fine and 23% bean

a piece of string.

settled country.

knew of what was going on in theatrical life,

P. J. RYAN.

A. VINTON, M. D.

phases of existence in the great metropolis.

whatever means she could best do it.

mother of any further charge of them.

would only irritate her and drive her, pos-

sibly, to reckless courses.

brother.

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 17.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

Circulation Books and Press Room OPEN TO ALL.

THE CIRCULATION OF THE

EVENING EDITION

THE WORLD for the week ending Saturday, Feb. 11.

MONDAY	114,540
TUESDAY	110,100
WEDNESDAY	104,360
THURSDAY	104,300
FRIDAY	100.680
SATURDAY	112,120

THE READING TRUCE.

As usual in settlements of labor strikes where gaunt hunger stands close behind the strikers, capital gets the meat and gives labor the shell in the compromise of the Reading scal troubles.

The miners get a promise to have the question of wages "considered," after work is resumed. Czar Corbin gets a resumption of mining at the old wages, after he has worked off the supply on hand at an advance in prices that will more than cover all losses occasioned by the strike.

With the present inequality in strength, the miners would do better to confer and decide without striking.

CRUSHED OUT.

The Standard Oil devil-fish has crushed out the last opposition to, its monopoly in Western New York.

Two of its tools are now awaiting sentence for conspiracy to blow up the Vacuum Oil Works at Rochester. What dynamite and price-cutting and rate discriminations could not accomplish in stopping the Buffalo Lubricating Oil Works, money and the law have accomplished. "They tired everybody out except me," said President MATTHEWS. "Now they have crushed me out."

Where is that harpoon?

SIMPLE ROT.

All talk about the necessity of selecting a war-tariff defender as the Democratic candidate for President, is pure rot.

If the people want the high tariff perpetuated they will elect a Republican to look after it. Why should they not? It is a Republican tariff, defended almost entirely by Republicans.

The Democrats will never win by trying to be a little less Republican than the Republicans on the main issue before the country.

A PLYING MACHINE.

A Maine man named CHASE, a resident of Augusta, claims to have invented a machine "which he and another gentleman will enter and fly to Washington "

Another Augusta man, of the name of BLAINE, has been for some years at work upon a machine that he expected would carry him to Washington "kiting." He has lately acknowledged that it is a failure.

Better luck to CHARE! NOT SO HILARIOUS.

The shouters for "a war tariff forever and divvy' the surplus" are not so hilarious as they were.

Mr. Blaine's withdrawal, after he had ob served the effect of his Paris tariff message at the West, was the first eye-opener. They saw that their candidate was afraid of the issue.

And now comes the election in the mining district in Michigan, which gave Blaine 8,000 plurality in 1884 and the Republican Congressman 2,200 in 1886, but which has now almost if not quite elected a Democratic Representative.

No wonder the monopoly defenders are blue.

The idea of making PHIL SHERIDAN Vice-President is the comic valentine of Republican politics. He would be as much out of place in the chair of the Senate as a warhorse sitting on goose eggs.

The Republican politicians are fighting shy of SHERIDAN. They are afraid they couldn't "run" him-and that's where they are right,

The WAGNER operas are about over, and soon it can be said that "Silence, like a poultice, comes to heal the blows of sound."

STATEN ISLAND DRIFT.

Joseph King is one of the best-known policemen on Staten Island.

George Randolph is the genial gateman at the St. George Ferry gate.

Ed Steers, of West New Brighton, plays the bass drum well for one of his age.

Jack Weaver, the engineer of engine No. 14, of the S. L. R. T., received more than twenty valen-

Barney McAloon, of Tompkinsville, was elected Collector of Taxes for the village of Edgwater last Pierrie Dunn's accomplishments would be com-

plete if he could play the banjo, people in Tompkinsville say. Frank Brant is the conductor on the S. I. R. T.

train which leaves Arrochar at 7.40 a. M. He is well spoken of by the passengers.

A Sack's Contents.

The next of the interesting series of stories by the Coroners of the county of New York will begin in THE EVENING WORLD on Monday next. M. J. B. Messemer is the author.

De and Don't. ** Put in The World an ad, and do not be a clam."
(With due apology to Frank Biddalls.)

CHAT ABOUT POLITICIANS.

It was the Hon, Nick Langdon who saked if an

rchid was an animal. Ex-Senator and ex-Congressman Thomas J Creamer has returned from a trip South. Commissioner Richard Croker is very proud of

his beard. He is sorry he did not raise one earlier

Jefferson M. Levy is once more spoken of for Congress in the Gramercy Park and Gas-House dis

The poet Geoghegan has taken kindly to the

Deputy Internal Revenue Collectorship. It is worth \$1,500 a year. Sheriff Grant, County Clerk Flack and Gabe Case have not yet made a fortune out of their Fleetwood

toboggan slide. "They will all be renominated," exclaimed Jimmy Oliver, "Cleveland, Biaine, Hill, Hewitt and ' Dry Dollar' Sullivan."

Gordon left Blackstone to engage in the coal busi-The Sheriff's omcesis the only rich fee office now in existence. That is the reason there are so many candidates for the United Democratic nomination

Assemblyman Joseph Gordon used to be a law

clerk in the office of the late Chester A. Arthur.

for Sheriff. It is said that Billy Moloney will spend the coming summer in Europe. Some time ago he stopped

drinking too much champagne, greatly to the regret of Montreal saloon-keepers. Quite an array of local statesmen have had experiences as deputy sheriffs. Among them are Senator Reilly, ex-Senator Cullen, Assemblyman

Finn and any number of ex-Aldermen and ex-WORLDLINGS.

Assemblyman.

Senator Hearst is largely interested in lands in Mexico, and it is said that he has a ranch of 45,000 acres in Southern California.

A young man living in Winston, N. C., has brought suit for damages against a young lady for breach of promise of marriage.

Samuel Clay, who died recently near Paris, Kv., was the largest land owner in Bourbon County, and probably in the State. He owned nearly

14,000 acres of fine blue grass land.

Senator Stanford's wife has the largest collection of dismonds possessed by any lady now in Washington. Among them are four sets that belonged to the late Queen Isabella of Spain. Richard Watson Gilder, editor of the Century

gaged in literary pursuits since he was a boy of twelve, when he published a diminutive newspaper called the St. Thomas Register, at Bordentown, Mrs. Hearst is described as one of the most ac complished of Washington society ladies. She is a

well-rounded figure, and her wavy hair is from gray. Her blue eyes have a most pleasant light in Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, is of Scotch-Irish descent, and is a straight, tall, brown-haired man, with a strawberry-blonde complexion, a sandy beard and blue eyes. He is noted as a tem-

little above the medium height, with a dainty,

perance advocate, a great friend of the Indians, and is in favor of woman's rights. S. R. Johnson, of Omaha, was given a chance a few years ago to buy the Coronodo Islands, in San Diego Bay, for \$75,000, but refused it, and they were sold to a syndicate soon after for \$110,000. The syndicate has since sold \$2,800,000 worth of lots from the tract and the balance is held at

\$10,000,000. A Hungarian miner who was recently treated by a physician at Phoenixville. Pa., had been living for three months at an expense for food of only two cents a day. He was carning a dollar a day, but ate only black bread. As a consequence his teeth were falling out when the physician began to treat him and he was slowly starving.

The most heavily insured man in the country i Dr. David W. Hostetter, who made his fortune in patent medicines. The policies on his life aggre gate \$800, 000. Other well-known men who carry a arge insurance on their lives are Hamilton Dist ton, of Philadelphia, with \$400,000: George K. Anderson, of Chicago, who has \$350,000, and Pierre Lorillard, whose policies amount to \$310,000.



No Times Like Old Times. "Talkin' 'bout de moon, did yo' see dat last clipse we had, Unc' Soc? Last 'bout three

hours ?" Ours?"
Uncle Soc-No, boy, I doan' tuk no notice of triffin 'clipses like dat. 'Clipses whar we use ter hev in old times wur woth talkin' 'bout; lars from moonrise cl'ar twell she sot.

Visitors to New York. E. B. Bryant, the Hartford banker, is at the

Benj. Price, of Baltimore, and Chas. C. Adams, of Boston, are at the Gissey. John H. Camp, the millionaire banker, of Lyons, N. Y., is stopping at the Fifth Avenue. The well-known railroad magnate, J. H. King, of Plainsville, O., is at the Fifth avenue. Mr. C. C. Hyde, a young English gentleman from him ondon, is one of the Brunswick's guesty. Senator M. A. Smith has escaped from Albany for a few days and is at the Morton House.

J. M. Guffey, President of the Pittsburg National Gas Stock, is among the guests of the Fifth Ave-Senators Coggeshall, Erwin and Arnold, from albany, keep each other company at the Hoffman House.

A good representative of the United States Nav

the Gilsey.

Two officers of the United States Army protect the Grand flotel. They are H. G. Squire and C. E. Sawatt.

Sir Charles Tupper, Lady Tupper and Major Gen. D. R. Cameron, of Ottawa, have a suit of rooms at the Hoffman House. H. B. Cox, a Cincinnati broker, and H. H. Stork, a politician from Washington, are guests at the Sturtevent fromse.

Recent arrivals at the Morton House are George C. Fearson, of Indianapolis, and Edward White, a dry-goods man from Boston. Mrs. and Miss Stoddard, wife and daughter of the initionaire of Newburg, N. Y., have a suit of apartments at the Brunswick.

F. H. Aueriach, a Sait Lake City broker; L. Kelly, a Boston merchant, and R. A. Howard, a Washington banker, are stopping at the Union Square Hotel,

Quare Hotel,

There are three prominent business men at the

James, namely, Jaw. H. Hen erson, of Pallaleiphia; Wm. Stanford, of Boston, and Geo. L. elphia; Wm. Stanford, of White, of Waterbury, Conn.

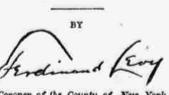
The Astor House register looms up on the last day of the week with the names of Michael L. Woody, of Washington; R. W. Bergen, from the Blue Grass biste, and L. G. Raymond, a citizen of Angenca, N. Y.

Items About Town.

Dr. J. G. Moore, house surgeon of St. Vincent's Hospital, has been called away from his duties in consequence of the sudden death of his mother. Dr. Kennelly, the saststant house surgeon, is in

Miss Mary Ryan, of Waterbury, Coun., who has been the guest the past month of Miss Anna Donnelly, of 425 West Thirty-fourth street, has been unexpectedly called home in consequence of the

The Story of a Son's Fall.



CONCLUDED. (WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD,)



ES : I heard him say : · You don't do the square thing by those What is Dinah shooting around the streets at night for? Ain't you got sense enough to know that she's up to mischief when she goes off that way and runs round?"

Then after a while I heard him say, in a still more excited way : 'Look at Liz! the start for them. What makes her so thin and sick? I don't believe she gets enough to eat, and them clothes she's got on ain't enough those who have anything to do with them. to keep her warm.' This was just a Lizzie, the weakly one, has regained pretty few minutes before he fired the shots. I good health, and Dinah goes to school and didn't hear him say anything more, though is a great favorite with her teacher and her he did say something more in a lower tone, just as if he didn't want it to be heard."

The woman's story threw some light on the affair. The young man had got excited over something or other with his father, and in a moment of anger had fired the fatal shot which had laid him weltering in his gore, fatally wounded. Then, whether the thought of his rash act completely unmastered him. or left him in perfect despair, he had turned the fatal pistol towards his own heart and had taken his own life.

I called for the girls and questioned them. Dinah was a very pretty girl, well-formed Magazine, is forty-four years old. He has been en- and mature for her years, with bright ways and quick in her speech. She was the older child and was not more than fourteen or fifteen. Lizzie, the little sickly one, was very quiet, and it was harder work to get her to answer straight, she was so frightened and this. But, however it was, the pleasant shocked by the terrible event she had witnessed together with her sister.

However, I got something out of them by countless questions. Their story confirmed what the stepmother had told me. They had sat down to the table with their brother and father murdered by a son in a home that had the father. The brother had seemed irritable and quarrelsome, and was inclined to pick this double deed of guilt had made inexpreshis father up and disapprove of things he had sibly drear and gloomy. Such things go side



'I'VE STOOD IT JUST AS LONG AS I WILL." Lizzie, the sickly child, did not eat much Dinah was lively and talkstive during th meal. Both of these things vexed their brother. He seemed to think Dinah was too free and independent. " He said to father.' said Dinah to me. " What do you let that girl run round nights for? Haven't you got sense enough to know that won't do her any good?' Father didn't like this, and sez he: She can take care of herself. She ain't a Fifth avenue girl, to go riding round in a carriage. What's the harm of her going out now and then and having a walk or talk with the other girls? She ain't no better than them. Liz is a little weak, that's She'll be all right soon enough, and 'taint no use making a row over them. They're all right.' Then my brother said something sassy to father. 'That woman is keeping you up to treating those children bad. She hates 'em,' he said. 'Oh, I can't

stand it.' "When my brother said this he pushed back his chair and put his hand round behind him. Father said: 'You'll have to stand it, and not come down here making rows about things that don't concern you. Dinah's old enough to be of some use, and you mind your own business. I'll look out for her.'

"Then my brother brought a pistol round from his pocket and said: 'I've stood it just as long as I will stand it, and that woman has used you just as she likes long enough." Then he fired the pistol and father said: Oh, God! What are you doing?" and got up bleeding and tried to go to the door. My brother shot the pistol at again and he tumbled down on the floor. As soon as he saw him fall down he fired two more shots and fell over himself on the floor. He lay there and breathed, but wouldn't say anything to us. He couldn't. He was hurt too bad. Then the police came and then you came. '

Dinah began crying again when she finished her story. It seemed a strange thing all round. The father was not a drinker and did not have the reputation of treating his children badly. The sen bore an excellent reputation. He had no bad habits, but worked faithfully and industriously at his trade. He was fond of his sisters, evidently, and I could only understand his rash deed on the theory that he was of a very sensitively organized nervous temperament and was wrought up to a mad frenzy by the thought that his sisters were not treated rightly and that the stepmother was very much in fault for this.

On inquiry I learned that he had never been in the habit of carrying a pistol, but had bought this revolver a week or so before he committed the double crime with it of parricide and suicide. On inquiry I learned that he had never parricide and suicide.

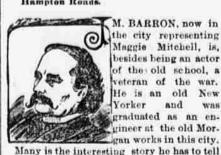
Dinah was so bright and interesting a child and her weakly younger sister so great an object of sympathy that it was impossible not to wish to help them. Dinah was just reaching an age which is one of the most dangerous for a young girl in surroundings such as hers. An aunt of hers saw me and talked hers. An aunt of hers saw me and talked to the saw of the saw and her weakly younger sister so great an object of sympathy that it was impossible not to wish to help them. Dinah was just reaching an age which is one of the most dangerous for a young girl in surroundings such as hers. An aunt of hers saw me and talked about the girl somewhat, telling me that it would be a good thing " to give her a talk-

ing to." I put the two children in a respectable boarding place on Luddow street, and gave Larway Co., Cieveland, O.

orders that they were to be kept there, sub- FROM STAGE WAR TO REAL. ject to any directions which I might give

later. In the mean time I received a telegram from a married brother of the young man MANAGER BARRON'S STIRRING REMINISwho had shot his father. He lived in Cht-CENCES OF THE REBELLION. eago, and was a baker. I told him he had

Escaping from Richmond After Sumter Was Fired Upon and Enlisting in the Northern Navy-Engineer on the Victoria When Her Skipper Wanted to Ram the Merrimac-A Witness of the Naval Duels in Hampton Roads.



M. BARRON, now in the city representing Maggie Mitchell, is, besides being an actor f the old school, a veteran of the war. He is an old New Yorker and graduated as an en-gineer at the old Mor-gan works in this city.

of his experience down South. A company with which he was disbanded at Richmond, Va., just as the rebellion sum of money for them to start with there.

I put the \$200 out at interest for them, and " Manager Kunkel informed us," Mr. Bar by the time they get settled at something on said to an Evening World reporter, stable or marry it will give a comfortable lit ' that he would give up his lease of the 'Old Marshall' and hasten to Baltimore, and he They both write to me regularly, and seem did. We were in the next hottest place in the to be giving the utmost satisfaction to all South-Charleston, of course, being the sheel of the rebellion. But Richmond was ablaze with all the pandemonium incident to those terrible times. Bonfires, processions, 'stirring drums and enr-piercing fifes' were on every hand and it seemed that the spirit of war per-Poor young things! The desperate tragedy mented every soul in the city, negroes inwhich deprived them of a father and a loving cluded. brother, through that brother's own mad act,

"I was offered, probably by those who had no authority, a position as engineer in the them. It is hard to tell. I have thought 'Navy of the Confederate States.' Navy! Think of it! Four canal-boats painted black, him to the height of passion and indignation to make them look fierce, was about the size which prompted the fatal shot was the conof the navy.

" When Sumter was fired upon it fired the

"When Sumter was fired upon it fired the hearts of all that had a spark of pure patriotism remaining, but what was I to do with my little spark? All knew that I was a Southern man, 'My Maryland' being my home. My wife had been sent away by me to New York and my dog Syksey and I were alone.

"Well, what was to be done must be done quickly. I sacrificed what few house-keeping articles I had, and on a dark, rainy night, with Syksey at my heels, I made my way to the Rockets. A bundle of tights, a Roman shirt, a pair of sandals and a pair of russet boots tied to a string over my shoulder; my dress sword under my coat, my pockets stuffed with my lace (?) 'kerchiefs and cuffs, and all the traps that I could carry.

"Upon arriving at the Rockets fancy my amazement at seeing the Belvedere, the steamer on which I expected to beg my way to Baltimore—anchored in the middle of the stream—the wharf flooded and a general scene of rude commotion. The rain was descending in sheets, and I was on the point of giving up my proposed escape, when I espied a little leaky bateau. I made up my mind to appropriate that boat, and I did. At the risk of my life and that of Syksey I md. It is hard otherwise to account for his desperate deed. There would seem to have been no reason for it sufficient outside of meeting of friends, where all were kindly disposed to each other, and who had met to do honor to two of their number by gay rejoicing, offered a vivid contrast to the scene I witnessed so soon after-the spectacle of a

espied a little leaky bateau. I made up my mind to appropriate that boat, and I did. At the risk of my life and that of Syksey I pad-dled out in that dismal night towards the Bel-Boat abov,' came from the steamer.

"Capt. Keene gave me a hearty, sailor-like welcome, but gave no assurance that we could get away. But we did. Down the historic James we went without incident, but upon approaching Fortress Monroe, grim old Gen. Wool, I suppose, ordered a shot across our bows. We came to, but were soon released and arrived safely in Baltimore just in time to witness the direful scenes of April 19.

"Ned Lamb, Charley Walcot, Charley Warbeck, Billy Marden, Old Bill Bailey were in the company. How they got away I do not know. All but Walcot are dead.

"Upon arriving in New York I applied for permission to be examined for the position of engineer, received it and went before Garvin and Long at the Navy-Yard, Brocklyn, passed and was assigned to the Victoria and suarted for Hampton Roads.

"I witnessed the destruction of the Cum-Capt. Keene gave me a hearty, sailor-like To the Editor of The Evening World: In The Evening World of Feb. 14 I read with leasure the article in which an agitation is urged o increase the welfare of the journeymen shop In return for your act of kindness, we desire to say that we indorse both morning and evening ltions of THE WORLD, with the full consent of all

President of the Journeymen Shop Butchers' Aso the Editor of The Evening World:
The article headed "When the Wind Blew

I witnessed the destruction of the Cumberland and Congress and was beside the Minnesota when the Merrimac and Monitor Drunk '" suggests to me that some novice at were fighting. aural surgery must have been syringing cold "Our skipper the morning before the dear little Monitor saved us ran signals up to the masthead of the Vic: 'May I attack the water into her ear, for that operation will

ram?

'Think of it. Attack the ram! Every man on our ship but the old Captain knew that one good bump of the Vic against those terrible Merrimac sides, and no more Vic.

'I was in the engine-room on duty, frightened worse than any stage-fright, for made of the two frigates trightened worse than any stage-fright, for the short work made of the two frigates Cumberland and Congress impressed us very favorably as to the ramming and fighting qualities of the Merrimac.

"As I said, I was at the engine, wondering what would become of us if we were ordered It looks very much as if your unesteemed contemporary, in his persistent and constant to attack the ram.
"'One bell'—ahead, slow. I opened the threats to train THE EVENING WORLD in the orbit in which it should revolve, had failed

throttle, moved the starting-bar as directed by the bell. The engine, a single one, stuck on the top centre, and the fireman below. Garnon, was trying to pry her off.

"The old skipper on deck above lifted the skylight glass and howled out: "Mr. Barron, what IS the matter with that ingine?" Captain, she is jammed on the centre.' I

- the centre! Go ahead. I will smash that ram.'
"Great Scott! We were doomed. It appears our skipper started ahead without orders, for in a little while signals were run up from the Minnesota—'Victoria, take your place in the rear.

Theatre. I have no doubt that it will please them when it is presented to them next week. Seriously, is it not rather overdoing the thing to tell how an illusion was displayed, one week in advance, just in order to get ahead of other newspapers.

In the same column I see another easy bit of description telling how one can look out of the window in the former resistence of Edwin Booth in Boston and see "the Charles River rimiting towards Waterfown." 'Casar, what a relief! and what a brave "Cæsar, what a relief! and what a brave lot we were; and we all asked why Old Goldsborough could not let us sink the Merrimac?

"As I said, we were in the vicinity of the Merrimac, and they do say that when the Merrimac approached the Minnesota Oid Goldsborough would order 'Back her, full speed.' When the Merrimac turned towards Nortolk Goldsborough would order 'Ahead, slow." River rippling towards Watertown."

We know that there are ripples of the sea and of the brook as well, but it is reserved for this captious critic to tell of a broad river rippling away from its mouth up into a country towards its source—away from the ocean to which it was flowing. A READER.

After that memorable duel between those iron giants we were ordered to Wilmington F. W. -The President had no power to pardon the Chicago Anarchists. and south of it. The last great fight I witnessed was the

bombardment and capture of Fort Fisher. I was present at all the fights and skirmishes from Hampton Roads to Key West. And here I am representing the same that little lady, Maggie Mitchell, with our I acted just prior to the dire events

That the actors went to the war in the same proportion to numbers as men of any other profession is well known. Good sol-diers they made and bard, long marches were theirs, but they murmured not, and like myself, stayed on deck until the dawn of

The Devotee.

The Devotee.

[From the Boston Globe,]

For forty days and hights to go
In sackcloth and all tout, you know,
With not a rag that's fresh!

To stop the dance right in full swing
Because folks say it is "the thing"

To mornify the flesh! J. F. W .- The lawful age for a girl to marry is For forty days to peak and pine J. G. -London has the largest population of any

No place to go to uance or dine! Why was I ever born? The theatre it is tabooed, And all the gay and giddy brood Of fashion is forlorn. Bereft of ballroom and of beaux,
What I shall do, heaven only knows
That's let me in the luren!
Some dissipation I must find,
Or I shall really lose my mind—
One cannot firt in church.

Night after night, day after day, Full forty, just to fast and pray And play the petitent, With naught to do but ponder on The Easter bonnet I shall don If e'er I live through Lenti

ST. ANN'S CHURCH.

Where Vicar - General Preston's Wealthy Congregation Worships. St. Ann's Parish was founded in 1852. The

first church occupied by the congregation was located in Eighth street, the building having originally been occupied by the Presbyterians, and afterwards successively by Episcopalians and Presbyterians again The property being in

the market at that time, it was purchased T. S. PRESTON. at a reasonable price, and remodelled and fitted for Catholic wor-

These having been completed, the church was finally dedicated by Archbishop Hughes, June 1, 1852, with ceremonies of a most impressive character. Four bishops were pres ent and most of the prominent Catholic clergy of the city and its vicinity.

The Rev. John Murray Forbes, who had organized the new parish, which in time was to become one of the most influential in the city, was also the first pastor. Under his ministrations, which continued for seven years, the church grew and prospered, and when in 1859 he was succeeded by the Rev. H. T. Brady, the parish was in a flourishing condition and numbered many wealthy and prominent members. In 1862 the Rev. Thomas S. Preston, Chan-

office after his appointment, and although the growing importance of the parish and its in-creasing numbers demanded enlarged quarters, the old building on Eighth street con-tinued to be occupied. It was repaired sev-eral times by Father Preston, who meanwhile was looking for a better site further uptown.

It was finally decided to purchase lots on Twelfth street, an old synagogue standing on part of the property. The material of this building was utilized to a certain extent in the erection of the new church, the cornerstone of which was laid July 1, 1870, by Wicar General Starrs. The building is pure French Gothic of the thirteenth century in style, and is impressive in its severity and the absence of any ornamentation whatever. Its frontage is 63 feet and its length 166 feet. This solid and substantial building cost \$160,000. The interior is quiet and subdued in tone, and enwas looking for a better site further uptown. nterior is quiet and subdued in tone, and en-

cellor of the diocese, was appointed pastor of the church. He continued to hold this office after his appointment, and although the

interior is quiet and subdued in tone, and entirely in harmony in its style of decoration with the general idea of the architect.

The church was dedicated Jan. 1, 1871, by Archbishop Hughes, the mass being celebrated by Vicar-General Storrs and the sermon preached by Bishop McCloskey, of Albany. The occasion was one of the most memorable in the history of the church. Shortly after the complete of the church. Shortly after the completion of the church, the handsome parochial school in the rear of the church was built. It is under the care of the Sisters of Charity, and has an average daily attendance of nearly one thousand puils. There is also connected with the parish n institution called the House of the Holy amily for Befriending Children and Young

Firls which has accomplished great good.

Besides the usual societies for the further. ance of religious and church work in the parish there is the St. Ann's Literary Union, and the Literary Society for Young Ladies, to both of which much attention is devoted. The church has continued up to the present time to enjoy the greatest prosperity, and it has one of the wealtniest congregations in the city. It has long been famous for the ex-cellence of its music, and in this respect it is robably unsurpassed by any church in New

The Very Rev. Thomas S. Preston, V. G., the pastor of St. Ann's Church, was born in Hartford, Conn., in July, 1824. He was edu-cated in the Protestant faith, was graduated at Trinity College in 1843 and studied for the ministry at the General Theological Seminary ministry at the General Theological Seminary in this city. In 1846 he was ordained a minister of the Episcopal Church, but he became a Catholic in 1849 for reasons that he has fully explained in a recent magazine article that attracted much attention. After a year's study in St. Joseph's at Fordham he was ordained a Catholic priest Nov. 16, 1850, by Bishop McCloskey. He was first appointed an assistant at St. Patrick's Cathedral, and then he became pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception at Yonkers. In 1853 he was appointed Secretary to Archbishop Hughes, and in 1855 he was made Chancellor of the Diocese, in which capacity he distinguished himself by his able management of affairs. He was made Vicar-General in 1878, and still holds that high office. Besides his parish duties he has devoted much attention to literary pursuits. office. Besides his parish duties he has de-voted much attention to literary pursuits, and among the more notable of his published works are "The Ark of the Covenant," "Lectures on Christianity," "Reason and Revelation," "The Vicar of Christ" and "Christ and the Church."

BLANCHE SHERMAN'S ROMANCE.

Piqued by the Marriage of the Man She Loved, She Weds Nicholas Lavaroni. [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Feb. 18.-Miss Blanche Sherman whose strange marriage to Nicholas Lavaroni the Italian opera singer formerly with Patti came out in the police court yesterday, is an authoress of considerable repute. One of her novels is called " For Him." It

was widely read in the West. In it she tells the story of her own life and love. The hero of the story is Maurice Hildreth, a man of wealth and honor, who loves a woman named Blanche, but has been for many years bound by a sacred obligation to marry another. Blanche loves and worships him, but she will not ask him to violate his promise. For his sake she consecrates herself to maidenhood

and silent, separate love,

He marries the woman he does not love
and happiness is forever banished from two

The story is from life. The heroine is Blanche Sherman. The hero is a rich mem-ber of the Board of Trade, whose first name is Morris, but whose last name is not Hil-

dreth.
In New York last summer Morris married the woman to whom he was pledged. On the following day Blanche Sherman came from Boston and saw him at his hotel. He said to her: "Gypsy, I am married, and my wife is in the house." She did not carry out the story of the novel. Piqued and almost broken-hearted, she flew to Lavaroni, and the marriage in Jersey City followed in a few

hours.

Blanche has since that summer day many times repented. She has feared almost daily the stab of a stilette. She knows many people in Chicago. With men and women or the control of the stab of a stilette.

literary talent she has a very large acquaintance.

If she is accosted on the street by a friend, Lavaroni becomes wild with jealousy. She has furthermore learned that she does not

Miss Pauline Markham Explains.

To the Editor of The Evening World: The following paragraph from the Evening Sun I received by mail this morning:

Lizzie Kelsey, the actress, is dead. She died yesterday morning at her labe residence, hi South Wassington square. She was one of the famous coterie of English beauties imported twenty-three years also by Jarreit & Palmer, prominent among whom were Liza Weber and Pauline Markham, who still survive, and whose sphearance in the spectacle of "The Black Crook" at Niblo's Garden created the greatest excitement up to that period recorded in the history of the American stage.

Kindly contradict it. Lidd not come here.

Kindly contradict it. I did not come here Palmer, Neither did I come here under the management of Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer. Neither did I come here twenty-three years ago to play in the "Black Crook," but I arrived in the country several years later under entirely different management, and for quite a different production, as your files can prove.

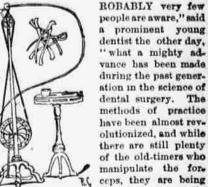
Your correction will greatly ability.

Your correction will greatly oblige. Yours truly Pauling Markham.

PROGRESS IN DENTISTRY.

THE OLD-SCHOOL OPERATORS BEING

Modern Dentists Treat & Tooth According to Its Needs-Why Cement is Better than Gold for Filling Large Cavities-Treatment of a Tooth with a Dead Nerve-A Good Dentist Must Also Be a Surgeon.



people are aware," said a prominent young dentist the other day, "what a mighty advance has been made during the past generation in the science of dental surgery. The methods of practice have been almost revolutionized, and while there are still plenty of the old-timers who manipulate the for-RC ceps, they are being slowly but surely

crowded to the wall." Then you believe that what you call the old-school practitioners do not understand their business?" was asked.

"Exactly. They are simply mechanical and often very bungling ones at that, while the new-school dentists go about their busi-

the new-school dentists go about their basiness in a rational and scientific manner. For instance, you will very seldem find an old-timer who does not advise a patient to let him put gold filling in his teeth, and for that reason I would call them nothing more nor less than expert jewellers.

Now a gold filling is all very well in its place, but in many cases it is worse than useless. Apparently their only anxiety in giving their patients this sort of advice is to enable them to charge big bills. In fact the old-fashioned dentists are notoriously costly, and when one considers the service he sometimes receives in return for the exorbitant sums he receives in return for the exorbitant sums he pays out it is really outrageous. Now, the matter of gold fillings illustrates this clearly enough."
' How so?"

enough."

"How so?"

"Why, by showing that a tooth should be treated according to its needs. It is especially dangerous to fill a large cavity with gold on account of the pounding and hammering necessary to secure it. By the time that the filling has been made the inner surface of the cavity is soft and pulpy, which readily absorbs the moisture of the mouth and in a short time will destroy the tooth and cause the filling to drop out. This has been the experience of an unlimited number of people, who, when they have gone back to their dentists for an explanation, have been told that their teeth were soft and could not have been saved any way. Of course, this is absurd, for a soft filling would have saved the tooth every time probably, and, besides that, the unfortunate victim would have been saved the expense of a gold filling. For my part, I would prefer to pay double price of gold for a cement filling, if it would save a tooth, rather than lose it, and I think most people would say the same thing if they understood the real situation."

"Undoubtedly; but do you think the public are learning to appreciate this?"

"Yes I do. Although there are still a

"Undoubtedly; but do you think the public are learning to appreciate this?"

'Yes, I do. Although there are still a great many who believe it is not the correct thing to have anything but gold in their mouths. Another thing, however, which is still more difficult for us to contend against is the popular belief that whenever a tooth has once ulcerated the only course to pursue is to have it out at once. Now, there is no idea which is more fallacious than this, for it is one of the most important of the recent discoveries in dental science that the tooth may be treated pathologically and surgically just one or the most important or the recent dis-coveries in dental science that the tooth may be treated pathologically and surgically just the same as any other part of the human body. I make it a practice never to extract a tooth so long as there is anything left to build upon. It is sometimes necessary to treat a tooth that is very far gone for three or four weeks before it is in a condition to fill, but if weeks before it is in a condition to fill, but if
the treatment is kept up long enough it will
seldom fail of success in the end. When the
nerve in the tooth is extinct the treatment
consists in opening up the root to its very extremity, thoroughly cleanse and disinfect it
and then wait for it to heal. The operation
seems, to describe it, as if it might be attended with a good deal of pain, but it is in
reality almost painless. Of course it is a very
delicate one, especially in the case of a big
molar with two or three roots, and requires the exercise of the utmost care and
skill in manipulation, for if the shell skill in manipulation, for if the shell should be pierced in the operation it would be good-by tooth. After it has healed sufficiently the roots and cavity are filled, usually with some soft filling, and the tooth is almost as good as new, and if the work has been properly done will never the work has been properly done will never give its owner any trouble afterwards if he takes care of it. Patients have often come to me with their faces horribly swollen and dis-torted by a raging tooth, and begged me to extract it; and if I have been successful in dissuading them from their purpose they have always thanked me for it."

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



[From Tid-Bits.] Mrs. Skeemer-Stand right where you are, Br'dget, and give Ethel a chance. The new widower n town is just going by.

Perfectly Self-Possessed. [From the Troy Press.] Stranger-Oh, yes. Passenger-Know exactly what to do; never loss our head?

Stranger—I should say not. Why I can change cars at Buffalo without getting on the wrong train. Just Missed It. [From the Detroit Free Press.] "I shall be dead at just 2 o'clock in the afternoon

of the 11th day of February, 1888," was the prediction made by George Scott, of Cincimust, five years see. At the hour and the date he was dead—drunk. Some people can come pretty close to it.

Good Indications. Mrs. Penn-Has Miss Leepyer proposed yel,

Pisastratus? Pleastratus-No, mamma, but I think her intentions are honoraule,
Mrs. Penn.—Why?
Pisastratus—she asked me last night how I was
on making fires.

A Tender-Hearted Man. [From the Nebraska State Journal,]

rention of Cruelty to Animals?" "Yes, but I haven't time to talk to you."
"Why not?"
"I see my boy over there wearing o "I see my boy over there wearing out his trousers by sliding on a board, and I'll have to to and give him a licking."

The people of New York at the last election showed their appreciation of a tried scream and re-elected Dr. M. J. B. Messemer Coroner by &

large majority over the other candidates. He has written a story of an interesting incident in his official career, the first chapter of which will appear in The Evening World on Monday,

CROWDED TO THE WALL.